



小說

ルルル novels

リシカルストーリー

Sound of Jewels

light novels



translator : Rosehip31

Proofreader : Darkdoll

Kéiméni

no

Arcana

the beginning

Prologue

“Could you give me a bottle of herb perfume?”

They were in a corridor in the back of the castle. The young man who was speaking was rubbing his forehead while the woman was looking at him suspiciously. She wore really tiny gloves and probably came out from one of princesses' room just now. The rules of their polit society demanded that every closet was put with the scen of a specific perfume.

And it was exactly that perfume that the boy was looking for.

While he was kneeling to beg her, he took a brief look at her face and saw she was furious.

“Be aware of your position! Why do I have to give a perfume meant for princesses to someone like you?!”

“Oh! That's not for me! It's for the princess...princess Nakaba...”

“Princess Nakaba? Oh, I see...”

The lady's maid sniggered.

“That girl doesn't need it. Everyone is calling her “princess” but no one is actually really meaning it. Especially, since she has that revolting red hair!”

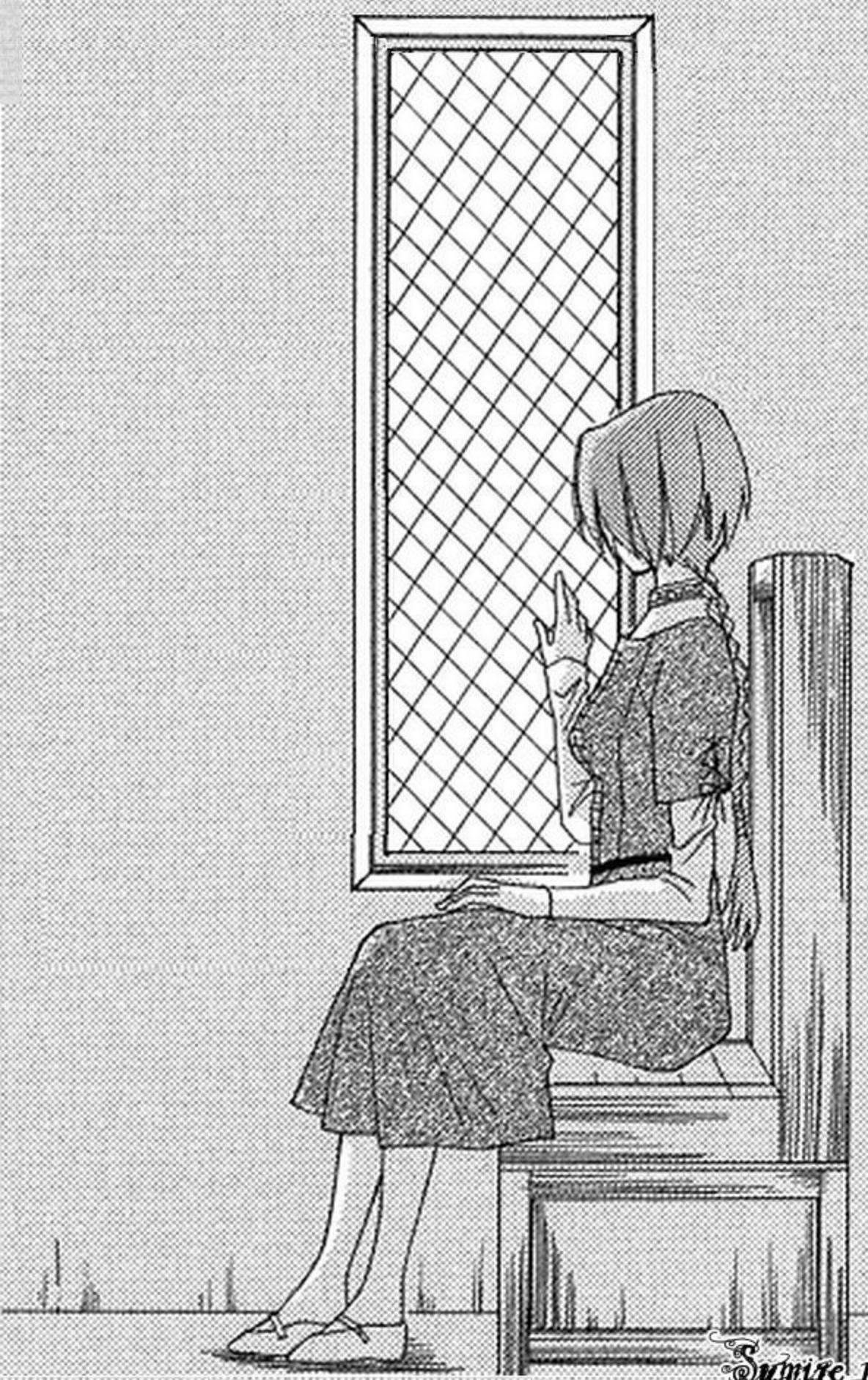
“But Nakaba-sama....asked me to bring her the herb perfume.”

"Well, she won't have it! We already did enough for her. She was living simply like a commoner until now so she doesn't need clothes nor perfume, right? Our majesty gave her a room, that's more than enough for her. She doesn't need expensive things, don't you think so?"

"A room, huh?..."

The young man thought about the attic room where the princess was. That room was in an old tower of the Royal Palace of Senan, which was unoccupied until now. The walls were naked and crackled. There wasn't any tapestry and the air never circulates up there. The door creaked every time someone opened it. But the most horrible thing was the pillow that was hard and small and gave a stiff neck to anyone who slept on it.

And the table was so damaged that it was full of holes. And her feet weren't in the same length so that they rattle on the floor when it was used. That room was far away of something we could call « luxurious » and had always a musty smell. Because she didn't have the right to open the windows or to come outside, she was counting on the fact that she could at least perfume her clothes. She knew perfectly that she was confined in that room to keep her existence secret because if people would have known about her, they will be mean with her, following the example of the lady's maid.



Sumire no Team



“What is that look? You think that because you’re serving a princess, who brings disgrace on the royal family, you can judge me ? ”

“That wasn’t my intention.”

“No, I am sure you stared hard at me. Although, normally, you shouldn’t even speak to me. You are powerless!”

The bottom hem of her dress rose and the head of the young man disappeared for me moment. One second later, he felt a sharp pain on his ears. The lady’s maid just kicked him.

“Sub-people like you are just disgusting! Those ears with fur and that tail on your back... You shouldn’t even be considered like a human with those horrible things. You are inferior to us just like a beast!”

While she was insulting him and kicking him, the young man stayed quiet. It didn’t matter to him the pain or being sworn against because he should obtain that perfume for his beloved princess, no matter what. Even if she kept smiling, he knew how humiliated she was deep inside.

“Please....give me that perfume. It is all I ask for...”

“You’re stubborn! The perfume of a beast fits perfectly to your princess! She doesn’t need a perfume intended for humans!”

BAM!



Sumire no Team

The young man was kicked again on his ears. Then, the lady's maid left the corridor. Her dress swayed and it emitted the scent of the herb perfume.

A long time after the scent of the perfume disappeared, the young man was still standing at the same place. He was rubbing his painful ears that were still red.
It will be okay. Even if it still hurts, if I forget about the pain, I can still hear.

When he reassured himself about it, the young man dusted his clothes and then left the corridor. Outside, the sun was already bright.

If I had obtained that perfume already, I would have come back to my princess's side. But now, I have to beg someone else. I tried with the laundresses but they hadn't it.

I have to support people's despise if I want to get it. Laundresses, who are as despised as sub-people are, said that I should give up. But I can't.

It will be noon soon. I have to hurry or she will be bored and she will feel alone. Because she has nobody but me.

As a last resort, the young man took the way to the medicinal plants garden. He thought that he could ask if he can collect plants for the perfume himself. The old man who was taking care of that garden was a sub-person too.





Smile no Team

But because people were afraid that he adds poison to the plants, they posted guards to watch him. They were standing nonchalantly at the entrance. The boy prostrated himself before them.

“Please, I need to obtain plants for a herb perfume. Just few of them will be enough. I can collect petals that fell on the floor?”

As reply, he received a violent shot on his jaw. One of the guards suddenly hit him with all his strength. That sudden attack made the boy remain on his guard. His eyes were flashing with anger. Then he suddenly had a blank in his mind and before he understood what was happening, he was lying on the floor. He felt blood running down from the side of his mouth.

“Do you think we’ll give plants to someone like you?! You insolent thing!!”

“You guys think that royal guards are idiots?! But you are just livestock to us! »

The young man was well aware of the fact that being here was a sort of non-active paying job for guards. That’s why they were really wound up and was always looking for something to distract them.

Sub-people who were working there were always going through terrible ordeals.

A moment later, his head was aching again. His anger disappeared and he regained courage.

I will do it! Those two guards are weak, so if I fight seriously I can defeat them. Sub-persons are five times stronger than humans and they are way better than them. Yes, I'll do it! And then I will just have to steal some plants and take it back to my princess. No, wait!....If I do that I won't be able to stay by her side...

While he lost in his thoughts, he suddenly felt a terrible pain on his stomach. He collapsed while guards kept beating him up. He grimaced in pain but he was grateful to them because it helped him to bring him to his senses.

As servant, I can't do anything if it will lose the guardianship of my princess. Plus, I would have been hardly punished and I don't want to make her cry.

A great destiny is waiting for her. If we run away of that place, the way that lead to that destiny will disappear.

To be shouted at insultingly as only at the best, a livestock, an animal, and sub-person...

To be hit on his head, on his stomach, on his feet, on his hands, on his ears, on his tail...

He has to support the insults and hits without saying a word. Even if it's hard, he has a strong body.

I have to hold on! I can't crack now.

For the good of my beloved princess, Nakaba.



to continue...